


<p>KITSILANO YACHT CLUB</p> 	<p>The Hailer</p> <p>January 2018</p>
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Racing News

Pacific Reach News

Outrigger Racing can either be 6 paddlers in the canoe for an “Iron Race” to do the whole race, or 9 paddlers rotating in and out of a canoe to do a “Change race”.

The Change race format will have 3 spare paddlers in a Coach boat trailing the 6 paddlers in the race canoe. At every 20 minutes interval the 3 paddlers in the Coach boat will jump into the water to line up and climb in the canoe as it paddles by, and 3 paddlers in the canoe will jump out to give up their seats then swim to the coach boat. These change intervals will continue from start of the race to the finish line. The idea is to have 3 fresh paddlers coming into the canoe every 20 minutes to add strength to the crew after having consumed water and energy snacks during their 20 minutes rest inside the Coach boat.

A change race requires strong swimming abilities in Lakes or open ocean conditions plus fitness and strength to do rapid pull ups climbing into the canoe while the canoe is in motion.

Phil Chan - A long time member of Pacific Reach, has done many Change Races with our Pacific Reach Teams over the years in:

Port Alberni, Seattle, Vernon, Catalina, Hawaii.

In December 2017, during Phil’s trip to China and Hong Kong, he jumped in with an elite paddling team in Hong Kong to race the annual ATIR; Around the Island Race. The crew consisted of paddlers from Finland, Britain, France, USA, Italy and Tahiti racing under the banner of Team Taho’e in the 47km race course with a finish time of 3:55:54 placing 5th best time out of 31 teams.

This race is signified by the long distance and very scenic race course along the coastline of Hong Kong Island with metropolitan skyline on one side and the tranquil nature on the other side. It is organized by the Royal Hong Kong Yacht Club attracting overseas teams from Singapore, Germany, Hawaii, Spain, USA and China.

Carmen, Rob and all the team mates would like to congratulate Phil Chan for completing such a challenging race in Hong Kong! The experience gained by these extraordinary races brings back valuable know how and adds strength to our Pacific Reach teams.

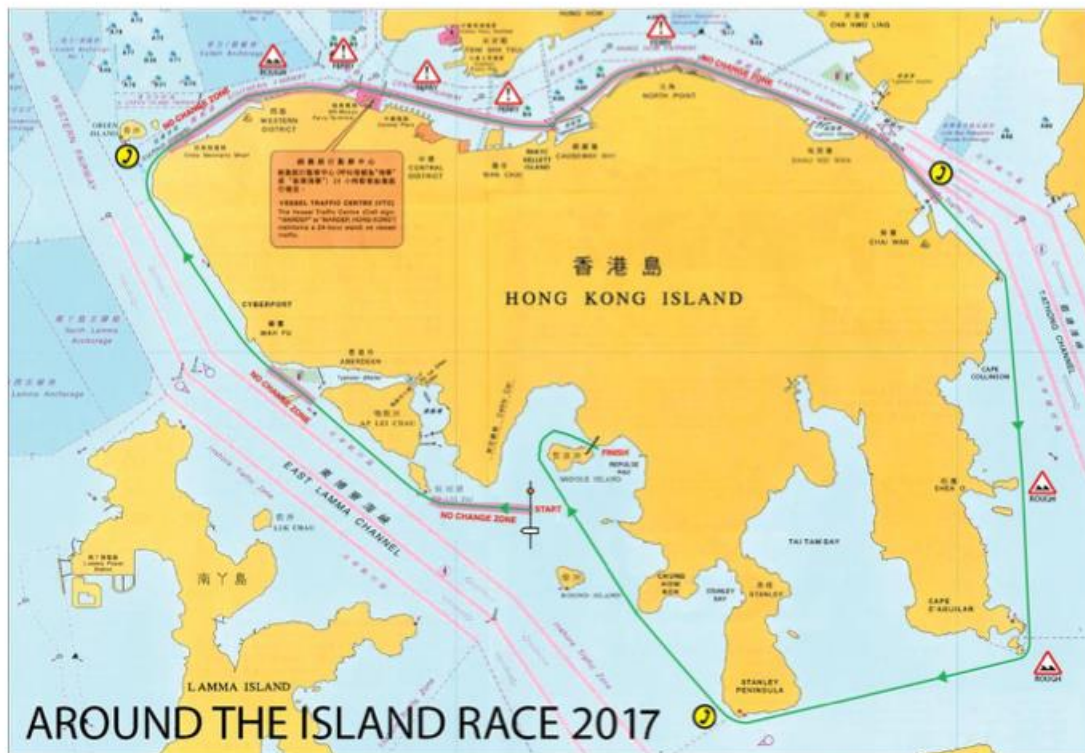


Way to go Phil!

Phil is in Seat 4 in Hong Kong waters.



The Hong Kong change race crew with Phil Chan on the very right of the line up.



M242 Fleet



It's a sunny Saturday, or warm summer evening.... 20+ Martin242s are lining up.....

BOOM! goes the start signal, and you are under way. Trim sails to perfection..hike out..monitor the compass for wind shifts...scan the race course and fleet to plan your next moves!

The M242 is a 24', fast and nimble 4-person keelboat. She planes in 15 knots of breeze. As the boats are identical, performance comes down to teamwork, tactics and boat speed. Women sailors love the boat for its ease of handling and effective sail controls.

If you have some sailing experience and would like to try racing, or if you are an experienced racer and would like to pair your skills with some of the Northwest's top sailors, the Vancouver Martin242 Fleet is for you.

Several boats in the Vancouver Fleet are looking for crew. The 2018 racing calendar includes Wednesday evenings and 1-2 Saturdays each month, from May thru October. If you are thinking of campaigning your own one design boat in 2018, a number of M242s are on the market at great value. And we are not just about racing: we have a program of fun social events throughout the season! A great way to meet new people.

Thursday evening March 15 is M242 Racing 2018 Info Nite. Please join us if you would like to become a member of a boat's regular crew, learn more about the M242 Fleet's 2018 program or obtain info on boat ownership and boats for sale. To reserve your place, sign up at:

<https://www.eventbrite.ca/e/martin242-racing-2018-info-nite-tickets-42402005540>

See us on Facebook: [@martin242fleetonefleettwo](#)

Visit the Vancouver M242 website: www.m242fleetone.org

Questions? Contact Alan Drinkwater: M. 604 360-7405. email alanrdrinkwater50@gmail.com

Member News

On January 25th, Warren Ball, a member of the Lightning Fleet, presented the club with a framed piece of artwork, in honour of the memory of his wife, Laura. The picture is the view looking out from the clubhouse towards the end of the pier. Laura took the photograph in black and white, colorized it with tones of blue, and the picture is very atmospheric and provides a unique perspective of a view we all know well and enjoy so much.

Past Commodore, Menno Bos, accepted the photograph on behalf of the club and the picture will be displayed in the clubhouse.

From the Staff Captain

Our lively and fun Wine Tasting and Christmas Party on December 7th, was the last club event for 2017 but not the last event for the winter of 2017/2018.

Speaking to members over the last season, many people requested an event of some kind, once a month, during the winter. We started with January 25th and please mark your calendars for February 22nd and March 22nd. Some details below and more to follow.

January 25th



This was the Order of Ceremonies for KYC's First Robbie Burns Day Dinner

6:55p.m. – 7 p.m. Rear Commodore's Welcome

7p.m. – Piping in the Haggis, toast to the Haggis, and serving the Haggis

7:15 p.m. - Buffet dinner from Nelly's Catering

8:15p.m. - Toasts

Paddler's Toast to the Sailors given by Doug Thomas

Sailor's Reply – by Warren Ball

Sailor's Toast to the Paddlers – Zenon Samila

Paddler's Reply – Su Bailey

9p.m. - Announcements and upcoming events

9:10p.m. – Rear Commodore's Farewell and singing of Auld Lang Syne

On the very dark, wet, stormy night of January 25th, with the threat of snow, 30 hearty KYC members gathered to celebrate Robbie Burns Day. And celebrate we did – Scotland's beloved Bard would have been proud of us!

The evening started about 4p.m., Menno, Rosemary, Sandy, guest and wife of life member George McLaughlin, and Jean were at the club. Colm had turned the heat on well in advance and had the club ship shape and ready for company. Colm and Menno put up tables and chairs, making sure to leave room for the Presentation of the Haggis procession, while Sandy, Jean and Rosemary added colourful touches of tartans and plaids and took great care setting up the table that would receive The Haggis.



Rosemary and Sandy McLaughlin working on decorations for the evening.



Decorations, glasses, wine, and a bottle of scotch waiting for members to arrive



The Haggis table awaits.

The tables were set, the decorations were up, the bar was ready and open, the pot lights were dimmed, and all the candles were turned on (doesn't sound nearly as atmospheric as "the candles were lit" but, oh well).

Members started arriving; the clubhouse was awash in a sea of tartan and plaid; conversations hummed, and the arrival of The Haggis was greatly anticipated.



The front hall, dressed in plaid.

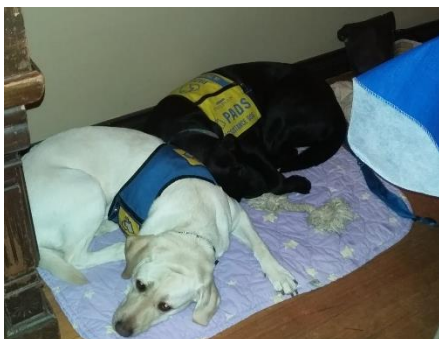




Getting ready to party!



Darren, Efe, Louise, Ross, and John Nosotti.



We partied on all around them and Khaleesi and Devon slept on.



Ross and Louise



Louise and Sheridan



John and Helen



Rosemary and John Nosotti.



Helen took this great picture of Sheridan and John in their “Trowse” (sounds like “truz”).

The members of the Presentation of the Haggis procession arrived and rehearsed in secret as the tension built – would the Haggis be here on time?

Nelly's Catering arrived, Nelson, Ed, and Ayano, took possession of the kitchen and tantalizing aromas started to waft through the club.



Nelson and Ayano hard at work as Sheridan reviews details for the evening.

Rear Commodore, Sheridan, taking the measure of the room, welcomed everyone to KYC's first Robbie Burns Day Dinner and invited Nelly's to serve the soup course.

While everyone was enjoying their soup, a traditional Scots delicacy, cock-a-leekie soup, word that the Haggis had arrived spread through the room. The members of the Haggis procession, Su, the Piper; Peter, the Bearer; and John Wright who would Address the Haggis, quietly slipped from their places to prepare.





Warren watches in the background as Nicole arrives with The Haggis.

Members and guests were served their dram of scotch, in anticipation of toast at the end of the Address to the Haggis and then, we heard the faint sound of bagpipes from the front hall.



Sheridan and Su watching the procession.

All draped in tartan, Piper Su was first to appear piping A Man's a Man for a' That by Robbie Burns. Next to appear was The Bearer, Peter, reverently cradling the precious Haggis and, then John arrived in the room. The three proceeded through the room, between the tables, to the far end, where a tartan covered table waited to receive the Haggis.



Piper Su, Bearer Peter, and John, The Haggis toaster begin the march to present The Haggis.





Su, Peter, and John.





John, during the reciting of the Address to the Haggis, as Peter and Su have a good time!





John's deep and melodious voice filled the clubhouse as he recited the Address to the Haggis and then speared The Haggis! Peter and Su seem overcome by the emotion of the moment. Those bagpipes will do it every time!



The Address to the Haggis

Fair fa' your honest, sonsie face,
Great chieftain o' the pudding-race!
Aboon them a' ye tak your place,
Painch, tripe, or thairm :
Weel are ye wordy o'a grace
As lang's my arm.

The groaning trencher there ye fill,
Your hurdies like a distant hill,
Your pin wad help to mend a mill
In time o'need,
While thro' your pores the dews distil
Like amber bead.

His knife see rustic Labour dight,
An' cut you up wi' ready sleight,
Trenching your gushing entrails bright,
Like ony ditch;
And then, O what a glorious sight,
Warm-reekin', rich!

Then, horn for horn, they stretch an' strive:
Deil tak the hindmost! on they drive,
Till a' their weel-swallow'd kyles belyve
Are bent like drums;
Then auld Guidman, maist like to rive,
Bethankit! hums.

Is there that owre his French ragout
Or olio that wad staw a sow,
Or fricassee wad make her spew
Wi' perfect sconner,
Looks down wi' sneering, scornfu' view
On sic a dinner?

Poor devil! see him owre his trash,
As feckless as wither'd rash,
His spindle shank, a guid whip-lash;
His nieve a nit;
Thro' bloody flood or field to dash,
O how unfit!

But mark the Rustic, haggis-fed,
The trembling earth resounds his tread.
Clap in his wallee a blade,
He'll mak it whistle;
An' legs an' arms, an' heads will sned,
Like taps o' thrissle.

Ye Pow'rs, wha mak mankind your care,
And dish them out their bill o' fare,
Auld Scotland wants nae skinking ware
That jaups in luggies;
But, if ye wish her gratefu' prayer
Gie her a haggis!

Copied from the BBC site, http://www.bbc.co.uk/arts/robertburns/works/address_to_a_haggis/

The dramatic highlight of the address was the traditional stabbing of the Haggis, which John did with flair.

We toasted the Haggis with our dram of scotch (the Scots are ever frugal, a dram is one eighth of an ounce), and the Haggis was taken to the kitchen for members to help themselves to a taste.

While everyone was being served dinner, Sindy arrived to tend the bar over dinner hour. As soon as the main course was finished, and dishes cleared away, the next event of the evening began, the toasts and the replies.



The first toast of the evening was the Toast to the Sailors by Paddler Doug Thomas. Doug's toast was heartfelt and, in true Burns Day tradition, very much tongue-in-cheek!

Doug started his toast with reading the Burns' poem, "A Red Red Rose".

O my Luve is like a red, red rose
That's newly sprung in June;
O my Luve is like the melody
That's sweetly played in tune.

So fair art thou, my bonnie lass,
So deep in luve am I;
And I will luve thee still, my dear,
Till a' the seas gang dry.

Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear,
And the rocks melt wi' the sun;
I will love thee still, my dear,
While the sands o' life shall run.

And fare thee weel, my only luve!
And fare thee weel awhile!
And I will come again, my luve,
Though it were ten thousand mile.

Copied from <https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poems/43812/a-red-red-rose>

Doug's toast:

I chose this poem because it is about a deep love. And it is clear to me that the sailors at KYC have a deep love of racing sailboats.

I know this because it seems to be a whole lot of work to be a sailor at our club.

The first thing I've noticed is that sailboats have about 700 cables and ropes and pulleys and other assorted doodads that need to be attached or otherwise fiddled with before launching.

Then in the case of the dinghies everyone seems to need to put on full body wetsuits cause there's going to be some swimming. On numerous occasions I've waited at the top of the ramp with my paddle board while some poor wet sailor floundered around in the water trying to get into his boat while it bobbed around in the waves.

Now the keel boats don't need a lot of neoprene. I think they're just supposed to wear decades old pyjama bottoms for every event. But there's still a lot of work as they have to drag their boats to the end of the pier and hang them off the end of a crane to launch.

Once all this work has been accomplished the racing can begin. This I must confess I don't really understand. It seems to me like just a bunch of boats racing around in random circles with the occasional airhorn blast that further confuses me. This seems to go on for maybe about a half hour than everyone heads back and lines up so they can drag their boats back up the ramp or down the pier. Then more fiddling with all the cables and stuff while having another beer.

I say another beer because usually every part I have described before is accompanied by drinking beer. It occurs to me that if you can drink a beer while racing a sailboat can we call it a sport?

Well they sail in the Olympics, so it must be I guess. Paddle boarding's not in the Olympics yet. And I can't drink beer while paddling.

You know what? I'm going to have to think about taking up sailing.

A toast to all the Sailors!!



Doug, giving his toast to the Sailors, while Jeanine, Peter, and Holly look on. Warren is getting ready to reply to Doug's toast, or perhaps "Roast of the Sailors" would be more accurate. Every fleet was mentioned by Doug.!



After a sip of libation to acknowledge the toast, Lightning sailor Warren Ball, rose to make the Reply. Warren spoke eloquently, and without notes, and kept the lighthearted touch. Warren's response expanded on the relationship between the KYC Paddlers and the Sailors, while gently poking fun at the Paddlers.



Next in the Order of Ceremonies was the Toast to the Paddlers by Zenon Samila. Zenon wrote his toast in English and translated it into Scots. Before getting to the serious business of the actual Toast, Zenon told several very good Burns Day jokes. One is printed here and the other is at the end of the Hailer as the Last Silly Word (Thanks, Zenon, and I hope I have remember correctly!).

Zenon was dong a hospital visit, and, towards the end of the visit, he was shown into a ward with a number of people with no obvious signs of injury or disease. He greeted the first patient and the chap replies: "Fair fa' your honest sonsie face, great chieftain e' the puddin' race! Aboon them a' ye take your place, Painch, tripe, or thairm; Weel are ye wordy o' a grace as lang's my arm." Zenon was somewhat confused but went to the next patient and greeted him. The patient replies: "Some hae meat, and canna eat, and some wad eat that want it, but we hae meat and can eat, and sae the Lord be thankit." The third starts rattling off as follows: "Wee sleekit, cow'rin, tim'rous beastie, O, what a panic's in thy breastie! Thou need na start awa sae hasty, wi bickering brattle! I wad be laith to rin an chase thee, wi murdering pattle!" Zenon turned to the doctor accompanying him and asks what sort of ward is this. A mental ward? "No," replies the doctor, "It's the Burns Unit."

Here is Zenon's toast in two languages:

Toast to the Paddlers

Grab yer paddles an lyffe vest
Dae yon thing ye like the best
Pit it in the Salish Sea
an Ride yer craft aroon

Nivver though the souch mye rive
Falter or leuk back
Bit upon the darkest wave
Leave bit a shining track

Nobly daar the wile sea
Stem the wildest gell
Brave i' hert an strong í airm
May ye nivver fail

Sae dip yer paddles! Gaur tham lape
Faar the clear caul waters sweep
Dip yer paddles! Steadie keep
Far braks the ocean doon the steep

Tae the Paddlers!

And now in English

Toast to the Paddlers

Grab your paddles and life vest
Do the thing that you like best
Put it in the Salish Sea
and Ride your craft around

Never though the wind my rave
Falter or look back
But upon the darkest wave
Leave but a shining track

Nobly dare the wild sea
Stem the wildest gale
Brave of heart and strong of arm
May you never fail

So dip your paddles! Make them leap
Where the clear cold waters sweep
Dip your paddles! Steady keep
Where breaks the ocean down the steep

To the Paddlers



Zenon warming up the audience with a couple of very good, Scots jokes before he started his toast to the Paddlers.



Our final speaker of the evening, Su Bailey, replied to Zenon's toast on behalf of the Paddlers:

Sailors, Paddlers, Ladies, Gentlemen, Distinguished guests, it is my pleasure and honour to deliver the Reply to the Toast to the Paddlers.

We paddlers once did roam the Salish Sea
 Until KYC our home came to be
 This wee club, a jewel on the shore
 We're now here forever more

The wind may rise or fall
 Paddlers can always answer the water's call
 Unlike our friends with sails
 who paddle only when the wind fails

English Bay or wherever we all roam

KYC with her sailors will always be our home
Drinks and dinners we share and sometimes race courses too
But it all works out and we sit back and enjoy the view

Paddlers in the room stand and unite
And thank the Sailors for their kind toast tonight



Sheridan was on the verge of closing the event for the evening but then it was mentioned we could sing Auld Lang Syne as listed on the Order of Ceremonies. John Wright offered to lead us and, to end the evening, we sang one verse. Many thanks to everyone who joined in on January 25th. You made the night merry!



February 22 - The First Annual Kitsilano Yacht Club Indoor Winter Games

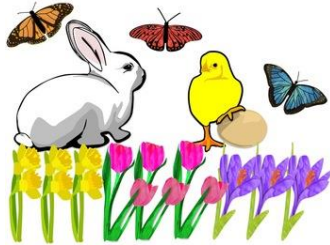
February 22nd is a few weeks away, you still have time to train for a night of pompom curling and paper plate tossing! We will have some games of our own and gather to help cheer on Canada in the Olympic Games (February 9 to 25). February 22nd will see the Women's gold medal hockey game played in the morning, semi-finals in curling and Ladies Free Skate, and much more. Find your Olympic mittens and scarves, your Vancouver 2010 attire; come and be part of a team or, even better, bring your own team! More details to follow.



I will need assistance organizing this evening and please send me an email if you would like to help. You will still be able to participate in the Games if you are helping. Email me at staffcaptainkyc@gmail.com.

March 22 - Welcome Spring!

Spring arrives on March 20th at 9:15a.m. and Thursday, March 22nd is the perfect time to say farewell to winter and celebrate the return of light and warmth. On March 22nd the sun will rise at 7:10a.m. and set at 7:28p.m. for a total of 12 hours and 18 minutes of daylight. Stay tuned for more details about the evening.



Last Silly Word

The Last Silly Word is courtesy of Zenon, he shared the following joke on January 25th as part of his Toast to the Paddlers. Thanks, Zenon.

Q. What is the difference between an onion and a bagpipe?

A. Nobody cries when you chop up a bagpipe!

